

WEEKLY NEWS ANALYSIS

A Non-Partisan Editorial Review of the
Events of Each Week, Illustrated

EDITOR'S NOTE—When opinions are expressed in these columns, they are those of Western Newspaper Union news analysts, and not necessarily of this newspaper.

CONGRESS:
Surplus Funds

Government agencies with unspent appropriations would have to turn their surpluses over to the U. S. treasury under an amendment adopted by the U. S. senate.

Sponsored by Senator Kenneth McKellar (Tenn.) the amendment was part of a \$308,000,000 deficiency appropriations bill later sent to a joint senate-house committee for settlement of differences between the two congressional branches.

The amendment was directly aimed against the budget bureau, which recently took control over \$13,000,000,000 saved by the army out of its \$71,000,000,000 appropriation. The amendment also prohibited the army from transferring 10 per cent of appropriations to other funds.

Said Senator McKellar: "We (congress) don't want to surrender our power to appropriate and designate the purpose for which money shall be spent."

Remove Feed Duties

To encourage additional feed imports for shortage areas, the house passed a resolution removing duties on wheat, corn, oats, barley, rye, flax, cottonseed and hay for a 90-day period.

Although approved by a 255 to 55 vote, the resolution was bitterly contested by many middlewestern congressmen, spearheaded by Representative Frank Carlson (Kan.) who said: "... It will set a dangerous precedent by removing tariffs. It places the American farmer in competition with farmers of every nation of the world that produces these crops." Furthermore, they contended the action would not increase present imports, already hampered by shipping difficulties.

In advocating passage of the resolution, proponents declared current feed shortages are causing a loss of millions of pounds of milk and poultry production.

LABOR:

Open Steel Parley

With the United States Steel company leading the way, more than 150 steel producers agreed to enter into wage negotiations with the CIO, representing 500,000 workers in the industry.

Employing 165,000 workers, the United States Steel company is the nation's greatest producer, operating through five subsidiaries which turned out 21,064,000 tons last year. CIO demands a 17 cents an hour pay boost to offset rises in living cost which have allegedly increased 23 per cent since January, 1941, while wage raises have been limited to 15 per cent. Present hiring rates are 75 cents an hour.

In the meantime, the Independent union of the National Steel company asked a minimum wage of \$1 an hour for 20,000 employees, who thrice previously had been granted wage increases while CIO and other steel producers haggled over terms.

Senate Votes Boost

An eight cents an hour raise for 1,100,000 non-operating rail workers was approved by the senate by a vote of 74 to 4 and sent on to the house for consideration.

Composed of clerks, machinists, and cleaners, the unions originally asked for a 20 cent increase. A special board appointed by the President recommended an over-all eight cent raise, but Economic Stabilizer Vinson opposed it, proposing a substitute plan embracing a sliding

scale ranging from four to ten cents more per hour. This latter schedule would cost the railroads 18 million dollars a year less than the flat eight cent raise.

Opposition to the raise in congress was based on the anti-inflation policy of the administration, Vinson stating that in his opinion, the eight cent increase is a violation of the "Little Steel" formula, limiting wage increases to 15 per cent over January, 1941, levels.

Sen. Clyde Reed (Kan.) said that if the senate rejected the plan the workers would set a strike date, and then the government would have to seize the railroads "within four or five weeks."

SOUTHWEST PACIFIC:
Pound Marshalls

With Old Glory fluttering over the Gilbert Islands, the U. S. navy went to work on the Marshalls, lying to the west along our communications lines to Australasia.

Taking off from aircraft carriers, planes roared over the Marshalls to drop explosives, while warships hovered 15 miles offshore to pump heavy shells into the islands' strongholds.

Primarily air bases, the Gilberts and Marshalls not only were a thorn in the U. S. supply lines, but they also flanked any Allied movement toward the South Pacific war theater. Their presence posed a double threat to our forces.

As U. S. airmen softened up the Marshalls, the navy was saddened by the navy's announcement that one of its No. 1 aces, Lieut. Comdr. Edward O'Hare, was missing in action. During the battle of the Coral sea, O'Hare singly covered an aircraft carrier menaced by a Jap aerial squadron, shooting down five enemy planes.

DADS' DRAFT:

Million to Go

Because the services will require 2,000,000 men to build up the armed forces to 11,300,000 by July, 1944, approximately 1,000,000 fathers face induction, Selective Service Director Lewis B. Hershey declared.

The other 1,000,000 men will be obtained by recruiting 100,000 17-year-olds for the navy or marines, and drafting 400,000 18-year-olds, 300,000 formerly deferred because of occupations, and 200,000 reclassified 4F's and farm-exempts.

Deferments will be more difficult to obtain and older workers will be favored, Hershey said. Once the services have attained their goal, only about 100,000 men will be drafted a month, he added.

For the home front, the War Manpower commission trimmed estimates for new workers by 900,000 to 1,100,000.

PRODUCTION:

Sees Long War

Declaring 1944 munitions output should rise to a peak of 30 per cent over this year, War Production board's executive vice chairman Charles E. Wilson said the nation would have to make full use of its economic muscle to beat Germany and Japan.

A long, hard struggle lies ahead before Germany will fall, Wilson said, adding: "If anyone still clings to the silly delusion that the Japanese will be a pushover for us... let him talk to some of the officers and men who have come back from the Pacific theater..."

In 1944, aircraft production should reach a rate of 100 per cent above 1943, Wilson said. Naval construction should hold around this year's level of 75 per cent over 1942. Merchant ship construction should rise slightly. Reductions are planned in ordnance, signal equipment and tank output.

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Battleship Wisconsin

As more than 30,000 cheered, the navy's 52,600 ton super-battleship, Wisconsin, was launched at Philadelphia, Pa.

In the making for 33 months, the Wisconsin cost \$90,000,000. With a speed of 33 knots, the huge warhorse will pack nine 16-inch guns, and carry as many antiaircraft fighters in an area less than one-tenth the size of an average city block as an entire antiaircraft regiment.

With a bow towering higher than a five-story building, the Wisconsin is one of the navy's three super-battleships, the others being the New Jersey and the Iowa.

INVASION CRAFT:
80,000 Planned

Merchandising vast amphibious action, the navy disclosed plans for the construction of 80,000 landing vessels at a cost of 5½ billion dollars.

Of the total, 20,000 with a value of 1½ billion dollars already have been built, ranging from 450 foot dock ships to tractors capable of operating on land or water. About 5,000 rubber boats, rafts, etc., also have been completed.

Favorable performances of the amphibious tractors at Guadalcanal and Tarawa where they were able to rumble to shore when some flat-bottomed craft got stuck on the sea's coral floor, have influenced greater production of this type of vessel.

Under a recent War Production board order, shipbuilders have been given top priorities, even over the gasoline and airplane programs.

MEAT SUPPLIES:

More to Civilians

Civilians as well as the services will share the increased meat supply under a plan outlined by the Bureau of Agricultural Economics.

The BAE also predicted a smaller spring pig crop in 1944, with great reductions outside of the corn belt because of feed shortages. While western cattle inventories have not been cut sharply, BAE said, there will be fewer long range stock in the next eight months, and less animals will be fed near beet factories because of the cut in sugar beet feed production.

As a step toward increasing civilian meat supplies, the OPA recently slashed ration point values on veal and lamb, mutton and pork shoulder and loins, and War Food administration lifted restrictions on deliveries of farm slaughtered pork. The services will get a big chunk of increased beef production, partly through acceptance of utility grades.

HIGHLIGHTS . . . in the week's news

SUITOR: A 95-year-old war worker in St. Louis says that after the war he is going to seek another wife. He has been married five times so far.

DRUGS: The Red Cross has arranged for shipment of drugs worth \$97,000 to neutral Switzerland, whence they will be trans-shipped to Holland for distribution by Red Cross units.

WATCHES: Swiss watches will be cheaper from now on, as the OPA has reduced the ceiling on these timepieces. Watches affected are pin-lever, cylinder and Roskopf types. OPA officials said that in some cases watches selling for as much as \$39.50 will have a ceiling price of \$17.

BANKS: Total assets of the national banks of the country, numbering 5,038, amounted to 66 billion dollars on October 18, the controller of currency reports. This is a new high, up four billion from the last call on June 30, the previous record.

FRIENDLY FISH: Two "friendly" porpoises drove off six whales who were threatening to capsize a life raft on which two seamen drifted for 44 days, the men said. They are members of the merchant marine, cast away when their ship was torpedoed.

GIFTS: The ban on giving rationed foods as gifts has been raised for the holiday period, the OPA announced. Also, during this glad season, people will be allowed to use their shoe stamps to buy footwear for others. Imported shoes are now ration free, under new regulations.

DRESSES: Women will wear more and longer clothes after the war, thinks Professor Willard of Northwestern university. The new fabrics, made of synthetics, will delight lady who she will want more. Materials will be rip-proof, fade-proof, and shine-proof, and in rich and strange tints, he said.

CHEWING GUM: A cud of chewing gum is credited with averting a bomber crash over Italy. Flak punctured the gas tank of an A-28 medium bomber, and the crew prepared for a risky belly landing, as the precious fuel drained away. But two gunners patched the hole with chewing gum, adhesive tape, and gauze bandages, and the plane landed safely at its home port.

ABDICATION: King Victor Emmanuel of Italy has agreed to abdicate, and turn his throne over to his six-year-old son, Crown Prince Umberto, according to the Italian National Liberation committee.

COSTLY: Most expensive airplane in history, a 13 million dollar machine, was delivered to the army on December 1. According to testimony presented before the house military affairs committee, the Fairchild company contracted to build 170 planes. The company has received advances amounting to more than 13 million dollars, it is said.

THREE-CORNERED PANTS: African tribesmen are wearing lend-lease diapers as headaddresses, it is reported. More than 200,000 of the little cloth squares have been shipped to North Africa for the native babies.

BAYONETS: The bayonets the Canadian soldiers have issued to them are too short for effective use, three Russian officers commented, after inspecting troops in Ontario. This was their only criticism, however.

ON THE WAGON: A Frenchman who has been accustomed to drinking a gallon of red wine a day, recently stumbled into a spring near Paris. When he climbed out, after involuntarily gulping a lot of the water, he found that he has lost his interest in wine. Authorities have had to forbid non-residents who have come to take the "cure" from carrying away the water in bottles.

ITALY:

Overlook Rome Road

Having fought their way to the crest of mountain ridges overlooking the road to Rome, doughboys from Lieut. Gen. Mark Clark's Fifth army slowly pushed down the slopes toward the flatlands around the enemy's key bastion of Cassino.

But in this sector, as well as the British sector along the Adriatic coast to the east, the Nazis bitterly counter-attacked, throwing in strong armored forces against Gen. Bernard Montgomery's men in an effort to slow his march toward the important center of Pescara, with its highway leading eastward to Rome.

As General Clark's doughboys edged forward, they left scattered points of resistance behind them, necessitating further action to remove these hot-beds and secure their lines. Continuing action, the Allies' air force pounded Nazi supply depots above Rome, which were being used to stock the enemy in his winter line.

Mihailovitch vs. Broz

While it was reported that Jugoslavia's Chetnik leader Gen. Draga Mihailovitch intended to throw his forces against his fellow-countryman Gen. Tito Broz's Partisan guerrillas for setting up a state in opposition to King Peter's government-in-exile, it was revealed that the British were favoring Broz because he allegedly was offering

Mihailovitch

greater resistance to the Germans.

Thus did the garbled Yugoslav situation take a new twist. Britain's support of the communist-backed Broz came after its formal recognition of King Peter's government, but in explaining its about-face, Britain said its policy was to let the people of occupied countries select their own leadership, and late reports indicated Broz had 300,000 behind him compared with Mihailovitch's 30,000.

RUSSIA:

See-Saw

Fighting see-sawed in Russia, with the two giants clashing at each other along 600 miles of snowy, wintry front.

To the west of the Ukraine's capital of Kiev, the Russ fell back under the heavy pressure of the Germans, while farther to the south, the Reds chewed deep into Nazi lines above the iron center of Krivoi Rog.

Russian positions along the front disrupted German use of north-south railways. In the Kiev region, the Reds blocked the line to Leningrad and the north, while in the Krivoi Rog area they snapped a railroad running along the whole German defense system.

METAL SALVAGE

Stock piles of strategic metals are now considered sufficient for any foreseeable needs, apparently, as the Steel Recovery corporation has just been dissolved, its task fulfilled. Only a week earlier, the Copper Recovery corporation began dissolution. Similar action has been taken by the aluminum organization.

There are huge supplies in the hands of thousands of dealers, jobbers, retailers and customers, it is stated. The metal stocks were uncovered by questionnaires.

Released by Western Newspaper Union.



Frank Carlson



Charles E. Wilson



Mihailovitch



Broz

THE STOR beautiful da York newspa Rico on an paper. Also Wilcox, a re now a U. S. Miguel Valer the United Agent; Rich whose identit pecced but n Porter, a you his wife, Sue that Anne su dispose of he but is jealous Miguel.

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CARIBBEAN CONSPIRACY

by BRENDA CONRAD



THE STORY SO FAR: Anne Heywood, beautiful daughter of a wealthy New York newspaper publisher, goes to Puerto Rico on an assignment for her father's paper. Also on the island are Pete Wilcox, a reporter on her father's paper, now a U. S. Army intelligence officer; Miguel Valera, a Puerto Rican educated at the United States who is a secret U. S. agent; Richard Taussig, an engineer whose identity as a German agent is suspected but not yet proved; and Russell Porter, a young American engineer, and his wife, Sue. When Mr. Taussig learns that Anne suspects him he arranges to dispose of her. Pete Wilcox saves Anne, but is jealous of her friendship with Miguel.

CHAPTER XIV

The shiny black limousine drew up under the portico of the Granada Hotel. Mr. Richard Taussig got out.

"It's been very pleasant, and most interesting," he said. "Thank you so much. Good-by, Good-by, senorita."

He bowed and stood back, watching them pull out again, and waved his hat affably as they turned along the street. The expansive smile on his fleshy white face congealed slowly.

It had been a mistake to allow Graciela to call Miss Heywood. Graciela was discontented, seething and highly unpredictable. Her father's confidence in his continuing hold over her was to Mr. Taussig's realistic mind stupidly unrealistic.

Mr. Taussig shrugged his shoulders and went into the lobby. As long as it didn't interfere in his plans . . . And there had been enough interference already. He had been trying to figure that out on his way home. It had a little of the smell of Fate to it, the more he thought about it. Perhaps it was just as well . . . if he could figure Wilcox out properly. Wilcox distrusted him, he knew—but without basis in fact. He'd been aware of the first when Wilcox passed him on the catwalk, and he knew the second by the way Wilcox's eyes followed him, appraising and calculating but not knowing. Mr. Taussig knew a great deal about the human physiognomy, and if Wilcox had any real knowledge he would have been at greater pains to hide his doubt.

He was still thinking about that forty-five minutes later as he came through the iron gridded gateway into the inner courtyard of Albert Benoit, coffee and sugar importers, his green guide book under his arm, his green-visored yachting cap on his head. He went up the stone steps to the first-floor gallery. At the top he paused, waiting for Diego Gongaro coming out of the arched tunnel from Juan de Pinzon street.

"I must frankly admit I was disturbed this morning," Gongaro said casually. "I was afraid our young friend might lose her footing so high above the floor. It would have been most unfortunate."

"Most," Mr. Taussig agreed equably. "However, I was watching her very carefully. Shall we go in?" He waited until the door was closed.

"In view of the flattering attention we have been favored with this morning by a certain member of the Military Intelligence, I wish each department to function without communication with any other, until . . . let us call it X-Day. When that comes, it will be in coordination with the concerted movement throughout the Caribbean area, Central and South America. Until then, Gongaro will continue the organization of personnel for the eventual destruction of all water facilities."

He paused a moment.

"You, Emilio, will continue as you are. There is money available through Gongaro at all times. For the moment you are to press the failure of the government to provide air-raid shelters for the people. It should be suggested to every person, when you see a plane in the sky . . . or simply the sky itself. It is working already in the women—hammer it home. Circulate all the articles about the failure of the United States to wipe out poverty, disease and slums; but above all, the lack of shelters frightens people."

"You, Albert, keep your data on material, supplies and number of troops up to date, and their placement. Get the plans for the Navy base at Vieques and at Culebra. Note the extent of the cable there, and buy as much land at Fajardo there, overlooking the Sound, as you can."

He turned to the other man.

"Paul . . . we must have more labor trouble, more incidents between soldiers and workers, more between soldiers and sailors and the civilian population. Girls and rum are cheap."

He took out his handkerchief and wiped his dark lenses.

"The problem in a place so small and densely populated, and so tightly guarded, as this island, is to avoid association with each other. So far, I think, no one suspects your corporate existence."

The dark man with the black mustache moved suddenly.

"I . . . wonder," he said quietly. "I have an exhibit—two exhibits, in fact. I think they will interest you."

He went to a desk in the corner and took a folded piece of paper out of a drawer.

"I saw a friend off on the stratorliner for Rio this morning with the information for Bauer. This new filtering station here has caused us no end of trouble. I think the safest thing to do is chop up the sending unit we got last fall."

He came back to the table. "When I returned to the office from the airport, I found this under the stairs in the yard. The cat was playing with it."

He opened the folded paper and took out a small linen handkerchief. It had been white, but it was crumpled and slightly soiled, as if it had been moist before the cat took it over. He put it down on the table.

"It's an expensive trifle. And expensively perfumed. Also monogrammed. The initials are A. C. H."

He looked up.

"It was not there when we came in last night. I turned my flashlight around the yard, to be quite sure of everything."

The silence in the room lasted for some time.

"What is Exhibit B?" Mr. Taussig inquired quietly.

"It is a golden hair," Albert Benoit said. "It was caught in the rough plaster on the wall under the stairs, at a height of five feet eight inches. I presume the average heels are about two inches high. In which case the owner of this would be approximately five feet six inches."

Diego Gongaro knocked off the long cylinder of gray ash from his cigar.

"It is most unfortunate," he said urbanely.

"Most," Mr. Taussig said. He got up. "Good day, gentlemen."

"I always admire finesse," Diego Gongaro said irreverently.

He went down the stairs and stepped in the courtyard, looking at the space where Anne Heywood must have been, trying to recall where they had stood the night before and what they had said. A

clerk crossing the patio with a sheaf of papers in his hand looked at him and quickened his pace, slightly startled. Mr. Taussig crossed the court and went out through the tunnelled arch.

Something would have to be done now, and rather quickly, he was thinking. She couldn't have been alone, unless she was braver or a greater fool than he thought she was. And that meant one thing, obviously: that Wilcox had been with her. They must have followed him out of the restaurant, though he'd thought they were both so absorbed in what was obviously a pretty tense quarrel that they weren't aware he'd gone.

He hailed a taxi. "La Granada," he said.

That would explain Wilcox's appearance at the Central. In that case, nothing had been said that he had regarded as evidence. It meant that she had talked, however,



"Then you and I can have a comfortable chat," he said.

though what she could say he didn't know. And G 2 was hardly likely to listen to her suspicions in the face of his credentials.

He looked at his watch. The question was whether to go to Mrs. Porter's or let it ride for a while. If Anne Heywood turned up, it would be a waste of time. On the other hand she might not come . . . or he might manage it before she got there. All he needed was half an hour in his own room with the specifications. He could return them after he'd got a microscopic photograph, and no one would know the difference. After that he could look at churches and schools to his heart's content.

"I'll go on," he said as he saw the crushed raspberry and cream outline of the Granada through the palms. "I'll give you the address." He took out his notebook.

The magazine Sue Porter had been trying to force herself to read slipped off her lap into the white string rug. She sat perfectly still for a moment; then her face crumpled and she buried her head in the cushions, unable to keep the tears back any longer. He wasn't coming.

She'd known it all afternoon. And she shouldn't have phoned. Half a dozen times since five o'clock she'd forced herself not to, but the last time she couldn't help it.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Porter. Mr. Taussig came in an hour ago and left right away. He didn't say when he'd be back." The telephone girl at the Granada had recognized her voice, and Sue could hear her laughing as she put down the phone. Her cheeks were burning. The girl thought she was running after Taussig because she'd phoned so many times and left messages he'd not bothered to reply to. If Russell knew he'd be furious. He didn't get angry often, but when he did he was terrifying.

Sue raised her head and dabbed at her eyes with her moist wadded handkerchief. She'd planned it so carefully. The silver tray with the decanter and glasses on it was out on the kitchen table. The ice cubes would be melted by now and the canapés soggy and unpleasant-looking. And she'd rehearsed it in front of the mirror a hundred times during the day.

She'd be casual and charming. "—Why, Mr. Taussig! How awfully nice. I really didn't think you'd have time to come, you're so terribly famous. Do sit down and let me see if I can find something for you to drink. It's been ghastly hot all day, hasn't it?" Then she would say Russell had been called away unexpectedly, and get around to the specifications. She glanced wretchedly out into the dining room where she'd put them on the sideboard, the corners of her mouth trembling.

Suddenly she straightened. There was a step on the porch. She flashed up and around. Mr. Taussig was standing in the door, smiling, his hat in his hand. Sue stared at him. She hadn't heard him come up the stairs or cross the wide veranda.

"My dear Mrs. Porter, I thought you expected me," he said pleasantly.

"Oh, I did, but I . . . I thought you weren't coming." It came out before she realized she was saying it.

"My dear child!"

Mr. Taussig laughed and wiped the perspiration off his broad pallid forehead.

"I'm a business man, and when I come across anyone as promising as your husband I'm hardly likely to miss an opportunity to talk to him."

Sue flushed. "But he's not here—I should have told you," she said quickly. "He had to go to St. Thomas."

She'd planned it so differently. She'd been going to say, "You'll think I'm dreadful not letting you know my husband isn't here. He's frightfully sorry. You see, the Navy's having water trouble and needed somebody really good, so Russell had to fly over to St. Thomas to give them a hand."

Mr. Taussig's disappointment was obvious, but his recovery was more than gallant . . . perhaps because he had known all that before he came.

"Then you and I can have a comfortable chat," he said. He sat down on the sofa where he could keep his eye on the front steps. "In fact, I think it's probably better. Because—if you don't mind my saying so—the trouble with your husband, my dear girl, is that he hides his light under a bushel. He's a modest. He needs somebody to push him a little. He's so off the beaten track down here that unless he lets people know what he can do, he'll find himself in a rut. Men not half as well equipped as he is

will be picking the plums, merely because they're on the spot."

"I know," Sue said eagerly. "That's what I've tried to tell him. But he thinks if he does a good job the company will know it, and—"

"And keep him down here where they won't lose him and don't have to pay him what he's worth," Mr. Taussig interrupted calmly. "I know all about that."

He took a cigarette out of his case and lighted it thoughtfully.

"Of course I'm interested in him particularly," he said. "I was tremendously impressed by what was said the other evening. And very selfishly, I'd better add. You see, we have a project—a very big one—with a problem not unlike the one you have here. I don't want this to go farther."

He looked appraisingly at her. "—How discreet are you, Mrs. Porter?"

"I can be very," Sue answered quickly. She realized she'd been holding her breath, waiting, and that she had to be calm so he wouldn't see how much it meant.

He tapped the ash off his cigarette.

"Well, this is it, Mrs. Porter. I heard about the construction down here, though not about your husband. He wasn't mentioned. I've been looking for a man for the last fifteen months. I'm not sure, of course, that you'd be interested. The living conditions won't be easy. I ought to tell you that. That's one of the reasons we want a young man. The salary would only be about twenty-five thousand a year, but the man who went would be known throughout the civilized world. Of course I don't know . . ."

Sue closed her eyes. All the things they could do . . . for themselves and for the children! She held her breath again.

"I'm not sure your problem here can be done, of course," Mr. Taussig went on equably. "If it can, your husband is the man we want. I suppose the thing to do is wait until the job's finished, and see . . . if we can wait."

"But the specifications are all drawn up!" Sue cried. "Russell says they're absolutely perfect! Oh, why don't you just look at them? You could tell, couldn't you?"

Mr. Taussig shook his head skeptically and waited. She jumped up, ran into the dining room and came back. Two bright pink spots burned in her cheeks, her blue eyes were as full of hope as the dawn.

"Just look at them a minute!"

She thrust the thick roll of linen prints into his hands. He unrolled them without haste, and studied the top one deliberately. He could hear her breath coming quickly and see the pulse pounding in her throat as she sat there beside him. After a moment he looked up at her with a smile.

"Mrs. Porter, I really wouldn't be surprised if your husband isn't exactly the man we've been hunting from one end of the world to the other," he said simply.

"Oh, I'm so glad!" Sue whispered. "You don't know how I want him to get away from here!"

"Of course I'll have to go through all these, rather carefully," he said. "It's a complicated setup. I wonder . . . No, I don't suppose we could do that."

"Do what?"

"I was just thinking that if I could lay them out on the dining room table," Mr. Taussig said, "I could see them all at once. But someone might come in, and it's better to keep this to ourselves."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

WEEKLY SERIAL INSTALLMENT



Christmas Cheer

★ Uncle Sam is to be congratulated, for he has done and is doing a magnificent job. This is, indeed, occasion for Christmas cheer.

Our compliments to you, friends, our thanks, and our most hearty wishes for an enjoyable and truly happy 1943 Christmas season.

BOSSERMAN'S
DRUG STORE

ALBANY TOWN HOUSE and Vicinity

Mrs. Annie Bumpus, Correspondent

Rev. W. I. Bull conducted the Christmas Church service Sunday afternoon with a congregation of three.

Dr. S. S. Greenleaf was at Al-

bert McAllister's recently.

Mrs. Bertha Andrews and Mrs. Sarah Andrews and children, Shirley and Linwood were at Mr. Scribner's Sunday morning.

Betty Ward spent several days with Marion Lapham.

Mrs. Bertha Andrews and Mrs.



WHAT matter if Santa comes in a jeep, just so it's Santa Claus? And it IS Santa Claus! And this IS Christmas. May the 1943 season be an exceptionally happy one for you and your family.

Bryant's Market

Sarah Andrews and children, Shirley and Lenwood were at Mr. Scribner's Sunday morning.

Betty Ward spent several days with Marion Lapham.

Fred Pinkham has been sick with a cold and unable to work in the mill.

Mrs. Sarah Andrews and Mrs. Annie Bumpus went to Bethel on the school bus Saturday, visited the grammar school and attended the 1st grade Christmas tree and exercises.

Alfred Leighton killed a pig for L. J. Andrews' recently. Ray Lapham and Harlan Bumpus have also killed their pigs.

Gard Brown entertained all the children who ride on the school bus at the pictures at Bethel Sunday afternoon.

Two dogs killed a small deer in the road near the Town House last Friday.

SONGO POND

Floyd Kimball called at Hollis Grindle's Sunday evening.

Miss Ivy Philbrook is spending Xmas vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Kimball.

Mrs. Thompson has gone to her home in Groveton, N. H. for a short visit. She is spending the winter with Mrs. Daisy Kimball.

Little Juanetta Childs is recovering from pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryant and grandson, Dicky were at Hollis Grindle's Sunday.

George Logan is ill at this writing.

Mrs. Lena Kimball and daughter Leona, South Paris were at Abner Kimball's Sunday.

Leon Millet and Hollis Grindle were at Lovell Sunday to get his ice loader.

Gloria Childs has been ill with flu.



Yuletide draws people closer together, helps us all towards quiet friendliness and group enjoyment of days like Christmas.

A most proper time for us to express our sincere appreciation for your friendship, and to wish for you an abundance of Christmas joy.

W. J. Wheeler & Co. Inc.



Merry Christmas to ALL...

"Once more America will observe Christmas with warm light and food and friendship, in contrast to lands wherein innocent people are still beset by war's harsh trials.

In times like these we realize anew the need we have for one another's friendship and loyalty to ideals, which alone can serve as the lasting foundation for 'Peace on Earth, Goodwill Toward Men'.

As a Company, we know it is not only dynamos or wires or appliances which make our business. It is also the human relationships between our Company, our employees and our customers.

So, it is in this personal sense, in this human spirit, that we extend Christmas greetings from all of us to all of you."

Your Electric Servant,
REDDY KILOWATT.

CENTRAL MAINE
POWER COMPANY



... a candle in the window
... the gleam of a star on a tree
... the light in the eyes of a child on Christmas morning

But Christmas is more than these ... how much more we cannot put into words, but you do know that we are wishing for you all that Christmas at its very best implies, and all that Christmas can bring

Roberts Furniture Store
Hanover, Maine

BRYANT

Mrs. Inez W. Bryant

An anniversary was held Friday, 17, at the home of Mrs. Judkins. Gifts and a social evening refreshments. Besides the hostess were Mrs. H. Kirk, Rupert Hathaway, and Mrs. Al.

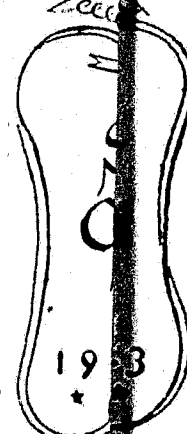
Mr. and Mrs. May, who have been a daughter, Mrs. Le at Corinna, Sunday.

J. B. N. MADRE

\$31.75

See Out of Botany and Austria

H. E. FIELD



BLERI

'Tis that this year nished out of nish in. It's best mas, best of Calou!

LORE



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FAUGHT

Thomas Alle

was the guest Mr. and Mrs. M. He left Friday where he will training in the Mrs. Beatrice the grade school spending her with her parent W. Hathaway.

George Gerris been spending with his family Mrs. Richard Portland Saturday her husband, who leave from his Merchant Mar Bay.

Mrs. Inez All the summer at her home in has come to spend the week of Keelwetter.

SOUTH AL

Ernest Wentw Joseph Fechnik, Leon and Ivaning out-pulwoo Mr. and Mrs. spent the week Pond.

Barbara Stearn vacation from G Roy and Arthur

Season

If we have going to home. No what you 1943. All Merry Ch

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which has s this c borly family 1943

Russ

OXFORD PAPER COMPANY
PEJEPSCOT PAPER COMPANY
PENOBSCOT CHEMICAL FIBRE CO.
Penobscot Purchasing Co.
ST. CROIX PAPER COMPANY
Eastern Pulp Wood Co.
S. D. WARREN COMPANY

Washington Digest

'Victory Volunteers' Are Satisfactory Farm-Hands

Most of 700,000 Young People Made Good, Quickly Learning Agricultural Skills, And Working Hard and Long.

By BAUKHAGE

News Analyst and Commentator.

WNU Service, Union Trust Building, Washington, D. C.

World War II has taught the world that it is one thing to raise an army and another thing to feed it—feed its mouths and feed its guns.

It didn't take the United States long after Pearl Harbor to realize that it was easy enough to find enough sailors and soldiers if you didn't have to worry about finding the civilians to take care of them.

At present 10 men out of every 100 are deferred from military service because industry needs them; 18 out of every 100 because the farmers have to have them. Thirty-six out of every 100 men now in the armed forces were working in shops or factories in 1940. Twenty-three out of every 100 were on farms three years ago.

Industry has charged that congress has been kinder to the farmers when it came to deferring their help than it has been to them. However that may be, you won't hear any farmers complaining about having too much help. One thing, however, according to the reports that have come into the department of agriculture, the farmers are not complaining on one score that a lot of them thought they were going to have to complain about—that is, the help they get from the Victory Farm Volunteers of the U. S. Crop corps.

Many farmers who came to scoff remained to pray for more of the same.

Not all of the young folks who worked on farms this summer were perfect. It is estimated that there may have been some 700,000 of these young people, half were provided through the Federal Extension service of the War Food administration, as many more probably found jobs for themselves. Under the leadership of the State Extension service and with the active support of the schools, the youth-serving agencies, civic organizations and farm leaders, these Victory Farm Volunteers were assembled. Most of them made good.

Their story makes an interesting chapter in the history of American youth.

A Huge Task

It was no little job to launch the project. Forty-three state farm labor supervisors and some 5,000 county farm labor assistants, under the guidance of the county extension agents, worked out the plans and procedure based on the local needs. They worked with state, county and often local labor committees.

Of course, training was necessary. The boys and girls were carefully selected and many specially trained and supervised, and the farmers themselves learned that they could train better if they had a little training in the art of teaching themselves. This was provided.

Most of the young workers lived at home and were transported to the farms. This was done in school buses, trucks or cars. Teachers, ministers, youth leaders, acting as supervisors, often accompanied the workers right into the fields.

In some places, boys lived in camps, but 50,000 boys and girls lived right with the families where they worked and many soon became a part of the family, joining its activities, church, grange meetings, dances, games. Some liked the life so well, especially those from the big cities, that they stayed right through the winter, attending the local schools.



I can well understand the remark of one of these volunteers, who probably in his normal lifetime would never have had a chance to acquire the self-confidence behind a desk or at a bench, that he felt when he learned to drive a team of horses. "I felt that I was the most capable person in the world," he said, "when I could finally drive a tedder through the hay."

It will be hard to keep him and a lot of his ilk down at the shop after he's seen the farm.

Winter Traffic Hazards

The war department is concerned over the annual December peak in auto accidents, and Robert P. Patterson, undersecretary of war, and Lieut. Robert E. Raleigh, director of the International Association of Chiefs of Police, have teamed up to try to stop them.

Seven valuable tips, based on National Safety council research, on how to escape traffic tieups, skid wrecks, lost time and road blockades have been offered:

(1) Reduce speeds on snow and ice. It takes 3 to 11 times normal distance to stop on snow or ice. Repair old tire chains.

(2) Protect visibility. Check defroster, windshield wipers, headlights and keep windshield clear. You must see a hazard to avoid it.

(3) Use anti-skid chains. Tire chains reduce braking distances 4 to 50 per cent and provide traction on snow or ice.

(4) Don't crowd traffic. Wet roads are slippery, allow three to six car lengths for every 10 m.p.h. because snow and ice increase braking distances 3 to 11 times over those required on dry pavement.

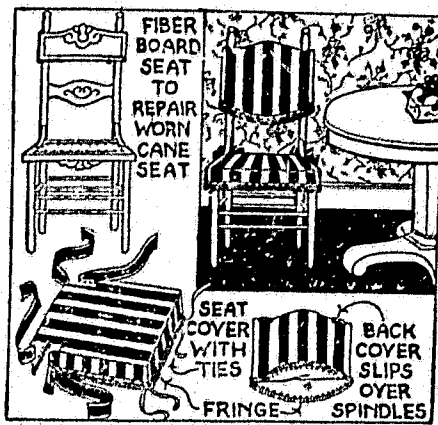
(5) Anticipate mistakes. Drive as if you are prepared for any emergency under prevailing conditions. Anticipate mistakes of pedestrian and other drivers.

(6) Signal your intentions. In turning or stopping on hard-packed snow or ice, remember other drivers need more time and distance to adjust themselves to your moves. Give them a chance. Some may have neglected chains and have insufficient traction.

(7) Mechanics are scarce and your vehicle may have to last for the duration. Essential transportation is vital to victory. An ounce of prevention is now worth ten pounds of cure.

Fifty million gallons of gasoline, fuel oils, lubricants and other petroleum products are now going directly to the fighting forces every day.

Becoming Frock Changes That Old Dining Room Chair to Thing of Beauty



NOTE—Readers who want to make tailored slip covers for living room chairs will find detailed directions in SEWING BOOK 10. Price, 15 cents. Send your order to

MRS. RUTH WYETH SPEARS
Bedford Hills New York
Drawer 10
Enclose 15 cents for Sewing Book No. 10.
Name
Address

FROM THE PAGES OF CORONET MAGAZINE



SUNDAYS
6:45 to 7:00 P. M.

"Coronet Little Show"

OVER
THE YANKEE NETWORK
of NEW ENGLAND

Largest Mobile Gun

The world's largest mobile gun—the U. S. army's 240-mm. howitzer, which is towed by a truck, carrying some of its parts, at speeds up to 40 miles an hour, according to Collier's. Primarily designed to destroy fortifications, it is a 27-foot barrel and shoots a 1,200-pound projectile more than 14 miles.

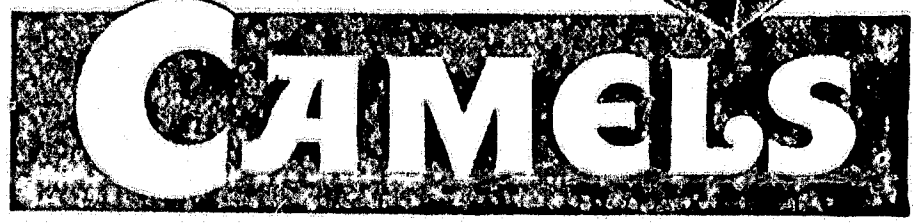
England's largest mobile gun is a 100-pound shell only eight feet, and Germany's counterpart, so using a 100-pound shell, has a range of only seven miles.

Christmas



● A gay gift package—the Camel Holiday House (right), containing 200 slow-burning, cool-smoking Camels in four boxes of "flat fifties." (Note: Dealer's supplies may be limited, so shop early for this special gift package.)

● The Camel Christmas carton (right), with its special holiday design, is more popular than ever! Contains ten packages of 20's—in all, 200 extra-flavorful, extra-mild Camels.



FOR RENT
SPACE IN THIS PAPER
Will Arrange To Suit
GOOD NEIGHBORS—PRICES TO
FIT YOUR BUSINESS



HUNTING
for
More
BUSINESS
Try Our Ads

THE PRESENT That Lasts A Year

A SUBSCRIPTION TO
The Home Newspaper



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Relieved in 5 min
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prescribe the fastest
symptomatic relief
Tablets. No laxative
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or 60, 80 or all drugs

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DOUBLE with BATH

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Housekeeping Apart
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DEPARTMENT

STOVE & FURNACE REPAIRS

**REPAIR Your Range—Stove
Furnace or Boiler NOW**
While Parts are Available—All Makes
Ask Your Dealer to Order from or Write
WAVERLY HEATING CO. Boston, Mass.
31 Union St.

ORANGES

ORANGES, tree-ripened, Bushel \$2.75.
Box \$4.90 cash, express collect. POMONA
NURSERIES, R2D, Dade City, Florida.

Hare's Fur Soles

The pika, or "whistling hare," a rare animal found in its wild state only in mountain parts of the western side of the North American continent, has hair on the soles of its feet and does not have a tail.

Acid Indigestion

Relieved in 5 minutes or double money back
When excess stomach acid causes painful, suffocating gas, sour stomach and heartburn, doctors usually prescribe the fastest-acting medicine known for symptomatic relief—medicines like those in Bell's Tablets. No laxative. Bell's brings comfort in a jiffy or double your money back on return of bottle to us. 50c at all druggists.

SNAPPY FACTS
ABOUT
RUBBER

Water used in a rubber water bottle should never have a temperature higher than 140 degrees Fahrenheit. Boiling water ages rubber prematurely. There should be no air in the bottle when in use if long service is to be expected.

The Amazon Valley, once the world's chief source of rubber, is expected to produce about 35,000 tons of crude in 1943, during which year 50,000 laborers will have been established in the rubber forests. Their contribution will be but a small but important part of our nation's rubber requirements.

Jimmy Shaw

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

WNU-2

51-43

QUIET
DO NOT DISTURB!

No rationing of quiet and charming rooms in Midtown New York. 2 blocks east of Grand Central Station, in midst of private parks. 600 rooms with tub or shower.

SINGLE with BATH from \$3.50
DOUBLE with BATH from \$2.50

Fine restaurant and bar
Curry P. Seely, Manager
Housekeeping Apartments Available on Lease in Other Buildings of Tudor City

HOTEL IN BEAUTIFUL TUDOR CITY
Tudor
201 EAST 42nd STREET - NEW YORK

First Choice in the Service

If you've ever noticed the top of a Marine Officer's visor cap, you've seen on it something you won't find on any other cap worn in Uncle Sam's service—a neat "X" of looped braid.

There's a story back of that braided "X", and it goes back more than 150 years, to a time shortly after the U. S. Marines were first organized.

In those days of sailing ships, naval battles often ended in close hand-to-hand fighting, as the crew of one ship tried to board the other—and Marines, of course, were in the thick of the fight. Some were in the boarding party, and some were posted in the rigging to fire down on the enemy. It was because of those men firing from high on the masts that Marine officers—whose uniforms from above resembled the enemy's—fixed "X's" on their hats.

In other words, that braid meant to the Marines in the rigging, "X" marks the spot—not to shoot at!

Since those days, the "X" on the cap has become a standard part of the Marines' uniform. Another piece of "standard equipment" you'll notice among Marines these days—whether they're wearing dress uniform or combat dungarees—is the American cigarettes they carry with them wherever they go. In all those news pictures you've seen of Uncle Sam's fighting men, snapped as they are relaxing while "off duty," you'll find that in most cases they will be smoking a cigarette. And what brand do they prefer? Well, actual sales records show that the favorite with men in the Marines—as in the Navy—is Camel. Likewise, according to the sales records, Camels are first choice with men in the Army.

Fighting men who have come back from jungles, deserts, and mountains—wherever Uncle Sam's forces are stationed—give one pretty good reason for this choice. They say that Camels stay fresh—that out in the jungles of Guadalcanal, for instance, the Camels they get are actually just as fresh-tasting and full-flavored as the ones they used to get back home. Of course, the millions of men in training camps here at home want their cigarettes just as much as soldiers. Your dealer now has Camels in special Christmas cartons, gay and colorful—and he will be glad to wrap them for you for mailing.—Adv.

DON'T LET
CONSTIPATION
SLOW YOU UP

When bowels are sluggish and you feel irritable, headachy, do as millions do—chew FEEN-A-MINT, the modern chewing-gum laxative. Simply chew FEEN-A-MINT before you go to bed, taking only in accordance with package directions—sleep without being disturbed. Next morning gentle, thorough relief, helping you feel swell again. Try FEEN-A-MINT. Tastes good, is handy and economical. A generous family supply costs only

FEEN-A-MINT 10¢

—Buy War Savings Bonds—

When Your
Back Hurts—

And Your Strength and
Energy Is Below Par

It may be caused by disorder of kidney function that permits poisonous waste to accumulate. For truly many people feel tired, weak and miserable when the kidneys fail to remove excess acids and other waste matter from the blood.

You may suffer nagging backache, rheumatic pains, headaches, dizziness, getting up nights, leg pains, swelling. Sometimes frequent and scanty urination with smearing and burning is another sign that something is wrong with the kidneys or bladder.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. It is better to rely on a medicine that has won countrywide approval than on something less favorably known. Doan's have been tried and tested many years. Are at all drug stores. Get Doan's today.

DOAN'S PILLS

Star
Dust

STAGE SCREEN RADIO

By VIRGINIA VALE

Released by Western Newspaper Union.

GINGER ROGERS' new picture, "Tender Comrade," may not bring her an Academy award, as "Kitty Foyle" did, but RKO is doing its best to swing that coveted honor her way. "Tender Comrade" will be shown at two theaters in Los Angeles on December 29, though its national release is not scheduled till



GINGER ROGERS

March. This bit of maneuvering makes it eligible for an Oscar this year. Ginger plays a war bride who takes a job in a plane factory while her soldier husband is at the battle-front.

A radio counterpart of filmdom's Academy Awards is broadcasting's newest wrinkle. Titled the "Radio Hall of Fame," the hour-long broadcast is heard each Sunday over the full Blue network, with the editors of Variety magazine selecting the topnotch acts from screen, stage, radio and the concert halls of the world for presentation during that time.

The management of Washington, D. C.'s Constitution Hall is regarding Alec Templeton with something akin to awe. The CBS "Carnival" star broke all existing box-office records when he appeared there in concert. It was the first sell-out engagement in seven years.

Dinah Shore's picture career, coming hard on the heels of her sensational success in radio, is moving so fast that her films can't keep up with her. Her first, "Thank Your Lucky Stars," is now showing throughout the country, her second will be released in February, just as she's starting her fourth—meanwhile her popularity on the air increases daily.

Don Ameche maintains that even standing in line may prove to be lucky for the standee. He was standing in a theater-ticket line in 1928 in Madison, Wis. The stock company's star met with an accident, the manager recognized Don—and put him into the role.

"Higher and Higher," RKO's Sinatra picture, will have a spectacular opening; it will have its first showing on New Year's eve in 50 RKO theaters in New York city. Westchester and Newark, N. J. The regular Broadway opening will come later.

ODDS AND ENDS—Probably the biggest surprise for fans seeing the "Amos 'n' Andy" show for the first time is the discovery that the stars look like an ad for what the well-dressed man should wear... Ben Grauer, who announces on the "South American Good Neighbor" program, "Information Please" and "For This We Fight," played in the original "Penrod" film... When Irene Dunne and Cary Grant headed the cast, all tickets for the Screen Guild Players were by broadcast were gone six weeks in advance... Captured German films showing the "freedom" of Benito Mussolini by the Nazis highlights a recent issue of RKO's The News.

For you to make



7639



JAUNTILY forward tilting or behind a youthful pompadour... either of these ways are right for the wearing of this pliant, easily adjusted beret with its flirtatious ruffle and matching bag. You can crochet both at little cost in spare moments. Use a short yarn.

Pattern 7639 contains directions for hat and purse; stitches; list of materials needed.

Due to an unusually large demand and current war conditions, slightly more time is required in filling orders for a few of the most popular pattern numbers.

Send your order to:

Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept.
82 Eighth Ave. New York
Enclose 15 cents (plus one cent to cover cost of mailing) for Pattern
No.
Name
Address

MOTHER GRAY'S
SWEET POWDERS

Thousands of parents have found Mother Gray's Sweet Powders a pleasant laxative for children. And equally good for themselves, to relieve the distress of occasional constipation. Keep on hand for times of need. Package of 16 easy-to-take powders. 35c Sold by all druggists.

Chameleon's Colors

The chameleon, a lizard, does not take on the color of the object on which it rests, as many persons believe. Its color changes depend on temperature, emotion, health, and other factors.

AT FIRST
SIGN OF A

COLD
USE 666

666 TABLETS, SALVE, NOSE DROPS

British Food Rationing

Food rationing in Britain has been in force since January, 1940. Now the only unrestricted foods are bread, potatoes, seasonable vegetables and fruits.

EVERY SUNDAY NITE

FRED ALLEN

with PORTLAND HOFFA
AL GOODMAN'S ORCH.
WORKSHOP PLAYERS

Famous Guest Stars

WEEB—WABC
WOKO—WMAZ
and other
CBS Stations
8:30 P.M.E.W.T.

PRESENTED BY
TEXACO DEALERS

FALSE TEETH OWNERS
CAN LOOK YOUNGER

—BY WEARING YOUR PLATES EVERY DAY
—HOLD COMFORTABLY SNUG THIS WAY

Face-lines sag—wrinkles form—when plates remain unworn. Avoid this—hold plates firmly all day, every day with this "comfort-cushion," a dentist's formula.

1. Dr. Wernet's plate powder forms soothing "comfort-cushion" between plate and gums—lets you enjoy solid foods, avoid embarrassment of loose plates. Helps prevent sore gums.
2. World's largest selling plate powder.

All druggists—30¢. Money back if not delighted

Dr. Wernet's Powder

RECOMMENDED BY MORE DENTISTS THAN ANY OTHER

YOU CAN'T QUIT ADVERTISING
YOU'RE TALKING TO A PARADE
NOT A MASS MEETING

WRITE A
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CASH IN ON
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DOLLARS SENT
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Never Come Back
Let Us Do Your Printing

Classified Advertising

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25, one cent per word the first week, and one-half cent per word each succeeding week.

WANTED

WANTED — Grey Birch, small calves, for War work. Spot cash. WILSON L. BROWN, Ridgelyville, Maine.

WANTED—High School graduates from 18 to 35 years of age to take year's course in Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and Female Surgical Nursing. Lectures, uniforms, board, room and \$10.00 per month while in training. Address Supt. of Nurses, DR. LEIGHTON'S PRIVATE HOSPITAL, 109 Emery St., Portland, Me.

MISCELLANEOUS

Leave Shoes at Chamberlin's Store for repair and clothes to clean Wednesday and Saturday. EXCEL CLEANERS AND DYERS, INC., Auburn, Maine. 44tf

LEAVE SHOES AT EARL DAVIS for repair. RICHIE'S SHOE SHOP, Gorham, N. H. 40tf

BUSINESS CARDS

E. L. GREENLEAF

OPTOMETRIST

will be at his rooms over

Rowe's Store

SATURDAY, JAN. 1

GERRY BROOKS

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Telephone 74

JOHN F. IRVINE

Cemetery Memorials

Granite, Marble, Bronze

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Closed for Duration of War

Address Mail to Box 38, Bethel

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Funeral Home

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DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE

We Will Buy Good Used Cars with Good Tires. O. K. CLIFFORD CO., Inc. So. Paris, Maine Tel. 307

ELECTROL

The Old Burner that means economy, with service behind it. Let us quote installed prices.

Heating and Plumbing

Also Mill Work as Usual

H. ALTON BACON

BRYANT FOND, MAINE

Lt. CHARLES ORRIT SMITH

(Contributed)

When the stark words, "Charlie is dead," were said to me I was too stunned to speak; somehow it was not true.

A little later as I stood at my kitchen window trying to collect my memories of a young eager eyed lad, I saw a little boy on skis and I said, "No, Charlie is not dead, he has just gone on a long mission. He could always run faster than his mates so of course he could fly faster."

Time went back over 20 years and my thoughts too. I could see in that little boy on skis Charlie as a very small lad. I could see him through the school years at the Christmas trees, how he looked when he came into my kitchen with my boys for cookies.

In the winter, covered with snow from skiing, drying off on the rug in front of my fire, lying flat on his back, one hand full of cookies and in the other his ever-present harmonica. I can hear that low accompaniment as I read to them.

I could see him on the baseball field, the basketball court, and his face as he watched his first real hockey game with me.

I could see Charlie in an Epworth League play which he did excellently as he did everything else, and as an end man in a minstrel show with that harmonica. I could see him as an officer of and a very valuable member of a dramatic club we were all so fond of. How he looked after our first show when others besides me proved to him he had done a splendid job.

I could see Charlie on our house parties, and our "weini" roasts; always there ready to do anything he possibly could to make everyone have a good time, his infectious grin always ready when it was needed the most. He was always so welcome everywhere because Charlie brought so much when he brought himself.

I could see him the day he returned to the hotel after his final check up; as he burst into the room with "I made it," "I made it," he grabbed me and we whirled and whirled around the room until we both fell exhausted.

I could see Charlie as he looked on his only furlough, as he covered my eyes from behind asking me to "guess who." As he embraced me he said "I know of no one I would rather kiss except my mother," I treasure that kiss more than any medal, because it was so typical of Charlie, making a game of it all, still very serious about it too.

How splendid he looked in his uniform and how proud he was to wear it, how anxious to "get into it."

No, Charlie is not dead. Thank

God for a little boy who gave to me all these memories which are Charlie. I am so glad I knew and grew up with him. Charlie is just "sailing high into the sky," still leading the way. So long Charlie, happy landings.

WAR DEPARTMENT

Commanding General, Army Air Forces
Washington 25, D. C.
December 11, 1943

My dear Mrs. Smith:
With deepest regret I have learned of the untimely death of your son, Second Lieutenant Charles Orrit Smith, on November 28, 1943, while flying in the service of his Country in Kunming, China.

My attention has been called to Lieutenant Smith's skill and fine record as a pilot who could be entrusted with the most important responsibilities. A highly regarded graduate of the Advanced Flying School at George Field, he performed his duties in a wholehearted and superior manner, bringing credit to himself and the Army Air Forces, and his passing represents a genuine loss to his organization.

I trust you will derive solace in your bereavement from the memory that your son served our Country to the best of his ability and made a valuable contribution to its cause. In behalf of General H. H.

Arnold, Commanding General, Army Air Forces, who is temporarily away from Headquarters, I offer my heartfelt sympathy to you and other members of the family.

Very sincerely,
BARNEY M. GILES,
Major General, U. S. Army,
Chief of the Air Staff.
Mrs. Homer C. Smith,
Bethel, Maine.



War or peace, a brave new world is in the making—a world in which better opportunities will be had for all. The Spirit of Progress is on the march, and we at all times hope fully that we count our many friends and recall the happy relationships of 1943. We wish all of you the choicest blessings that Christmas can bestow.



Gould Academy

Elwood F. Ireland, Headmaster



Holiday Cheer

It's about time for us to wake up and thank our many friends and customers for their valued patronage during 1943. We cannot tell you how much we appreciate your kindness. May your Christmas be very, very happy.



ERNEST F. BISBEE

COAL



The approaching holiday season makes us appreciate more than ever before the priceless value of our friends and customers, like yourself. It reminds us, too, of the sacrifices being made by many of our friends now in the service of Uncle Sam. To you, and to all these, go our thanks for your patronage in 1943, and our wishes for a joyous holiday.

Burn's Red & White Store

Lloyd, Norm and Phil

Our Dry Slabs are sold. Only green or partly dry slabs will be available for the rest of the season.

SLABS	\$1.50 per cord
Sawing	\$1.25 per cord
Delivering in village, full load	\$1.25 per cord
SAWDUST	\$5.00 per large load, delivered
BUTTINGS	\$5.00 per large load, delivered

P. H. CHADBOURNE & CO.

Tel. 135-2



TIMES HAVE CHANGED,

but Christmas remains unchanged—the year's outstanding holiday in the timeless cycle of love and good fellowship. In the same old familiar way it gives us pleasure to wish for you in this season of 1943 the most in Christmas cheer and enjoyment.

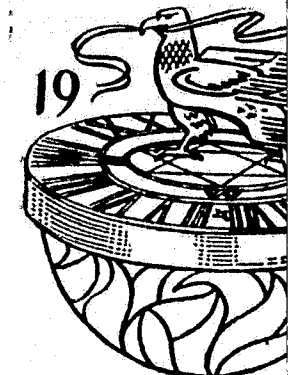


D. Grover Brooks

RATION TIME

Meats and Fats: B L, M, N, P and Q in good through Jan. 1. 2 through Jan. 29. Stamp 29 in front of 1. Sugar: "Sugar" stamp of Book Four valid five pounds. Do not stamp 29 in front of 1. Shoes: Aeroplane stamp in Book Three pair indefinitely. Stamp One still valid for an rod, also. To control market, loose coupons accepted except with Fuel Oil: Period valid to Jan. 4. Periods valid to Feb. 8 worth 10 gallons, class 50 gallons. Period 14 will become valid Jan. 14.

Tire Inspection: A-March 31, B-car dead C-car deadline February Gasoline: Number A-Book valid for through February 8. C and C-1 coupons 8 gallons. Only the marked B-2 and C-2 five gallons.

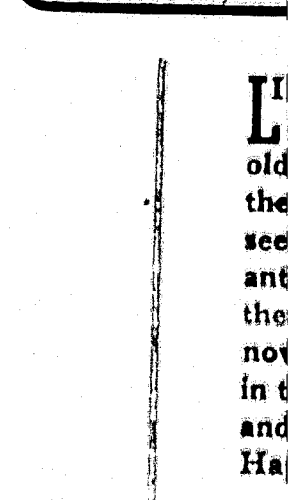


HOLIDAY GREEN

★ The success w in 1943 is not m result of chance. accumulating re long years of e our part to give in quality and se your money. Th holds good in year which, we h shower many upon you.

BOSSERMAN

DRUG STORE



Brya